

HALL DEN
PAPER CO.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Dennis the Menace

No. 46

10c





DENNIS FANS ALL OVER

PROBABLY our most distant Dennis fan is Mr. John Wright, a businessman in Port Elizabeth, 'way down in South Africa. He tells us that our comic books sell out within a few hours after they reach the newsstands there. Mr. Wright says he has been reading comic books ever since he was a youngster, but Dennis is the only comic character that makes him laugh right out loud.

Among our many readers in Cuba, we have heard from a young man named Toni Gomez. He and his friends in Havana have regular meetings when they gather to read Toni's collection of Dennis books.

Far out in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, on the tiny island of Guam, we have a good fan in Betsy Cooper. We met Betsy and her folks several years ago on a plane to Hawaii, from where they were going on to Guam, and we have been hearing from Betsy regularly ever since. Her Dad teaches at the College of Guam.

Closer to home, in Cleveland, Ohio, Dennis has some friends named Ruff—the same name as Dennis' dog! Mr. and Mrs. Lester Ruff are kidded about this by their friends every time a Dennis cartoon shows Ruff, but they don't mind. And speaking of Ruff, there is a U. S. Navy minesweeper named the USS Ruff. The ship was not originally named after Dennis' dog, but after a bird called a 'ruff', but the ship's crew have adopted Ruff as their mascot.

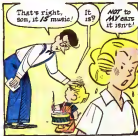
In Corning, Calif., a good fan of ours is fond of two things—Dennis, and olives. Mr. George Lowell is in the business of growing and canning olives. So, every time a Dennis cartoon mentions olives, Mr. Lowell sends us some. (We have shown Dennis at the zoo, but so far no one has sent us a tiger—thank goodness!)

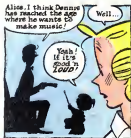
Finally, we were glad to hear from the famous radio and TV comics, Bob and Ray, that they and their families are Dennis fans. We think Bob and Ray are very funny, and we're happy to know that they think Dennis is funny, too.

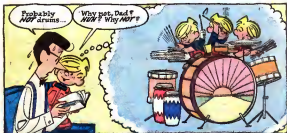
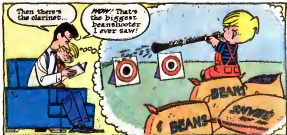
WATCH DENNIS SUNDAY NIGHTS ON YOUR CBS-TV STATION

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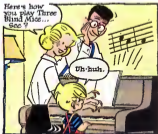
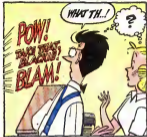
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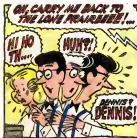
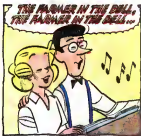
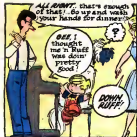


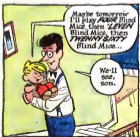












HI, MAX! HI, MARIGNE!

Say, this is a GREAT idea...Henry!

We rented this piano, and it has a wonderful tone.

HI HI HI!

How about Melancholy Baby?

I know Fred...sing Some Enchanted Evening!



WHY?

Why it was all right a little while ago!

Yes, just before Dennis put away his toys...OH-OH!

CLUNG! POINK!



So THIS is how he put them away so fast!

NA-NA!

HO-HO!



Now we're all set!

COME TO ME MY MEL-LAN-CHOLY BAY-BEE!



Okay if I sleep over here, Mr Wilcox's coat place is too NEAR!

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING



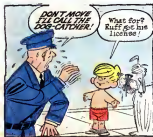
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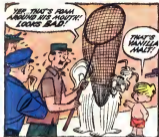
DOG DAZE















Monday



"Boy! If you think you'll make it home, dear, just follow!"

Thursday



"Let's see, compare the best of the compare you are going!"

Friday



"Are you still there? Is it any way you can get up? Come on, Dennis, get up!"

Tuesday



"Sure is a nice one, isn't it?"

Wednesday



"The ocean just is empty."

Saturday



"Let go, boy! I saw that man with that fish and I was afraid!"

Sunday



"No, no! My food is better, so don't worry!"

'Silersword'

THREE great silver jet liner lay on the runway, glittering in the lights of the Honolulu Airport, looking too big, too heavy, to fly. The jets flared, and it moved forward, slowly picking up speed. Then the jets belched black smoke, and the crowd behind the runway fence gasped.

Jack Richards only smiled—he knew that the black smoke was from a booster water injection to give the great plane added thrust. And sure enough, the big jet practically leaped in the air with its hundred passengers and headed out over the Pacific toward the Mainland—the other 49 States. Almost before Jack could wave goodbye at its winking lights, it was gone in the night, guided by the sure hands of Jack's father, Captain Dan Richards.

Jack turned to his mother as they headed for the parking lot. "How about that, Mom?" he grinned. "Dad will be in San Francisco by the time we get home, have supper, and wash the dishes!"

She smiled: "Yes, and by the time you grow up and start flying, I suppose you'll be doing it in twenty minutes—by rocket!"

Then Jack's grin vanished as he was bumped roughly from behind and separated from his mother. He turned, and saw a man in a uniform he didn't recognize. The man, thin and wiry, wore wing insignia, but they were of an airline Jack had never heard of.

"Sorry, Jack," the man said. "Didn't mean to bump into you—but I'm glad I ran into you!" He laughed at his silly joke, but Jack saw that his eyes didn't laugh. And his eyes were not those of a fier, like his Dad's, crinkled and clear from peering at the limitless horizons of the sky—they were sly, shifty, and seemed to mirror fear.

"Who are you?" Jack demanded. "How did you know my name?" He looked beyond the man, and saw another in the same uniform talking to his mother some distance away, holding her arm. "And what's that guy doing with my Mom?"

The man grinned crookedly. "He's just explaining to her that your Dad has a little surprise fixed up for you—he asked us to take you for a ride in our new helicopter!"

Jack didn't know what to think. "You—you know my Dad?"

"Sure we know Dan—good ol' Kaniala!" the man said, and Jack felt relieved. Only his father's close friends called him by his Hawaiian name.

"Well—I guess it's okay, if Dad said so." The other man in uniform was coming toward them, and Jack's mother waved, so he guessed it was okay with her, too. Happily, he fell in with the two men as they walked out on the runway toward a big helicopter, its rotor turning lazily.

Scrambling in under the big plastic dome, Jack looked around excitedly. His father had taken him into many types of planes, but never in a helicopter. It sure was good



of his Dad to fix up this trip to surprise him.

The pilot revved the engine as the other checked the instruments, then spoke into the mike to the control tower for permission to take off. It must have come at once, because the engine of the chopper roared, and the rotor spun dizzily.

Jack looked down and saw the lights of the airport, the lights of the tower, falling . . . falling . . . falling! It was as if the whole island were sinking, and would soon be engulfed by the sea!

Then Jack laughed. He was so used to a plane running along the ground and slowly rising — he forgot that a helicopter rose straight up, like a soaring elevator. He sat back and smiled down at the lights of Honolulu. Then the lights went out, as a blindfold was whipped across his eyes!

"Hey! What is this?" He tore at the blindfold, then froze as a voice said grimly: "Don't move! You want to bump into one of these controls and tip us into the ocean?"

Then Jack knew. He was being kidnapped!



"Why are you doing this?" he pleaded. "My Dad's not rich—he's an airline pilot. You know that?"

A nasty chuckle sounded in his ear. "Uh-huh. And we also know about your mother's family!" Jack knew it was useless to protest any longer. For his mother's family was one of the oldest in the Islands, and had made a fortune in sugar and pineapples. He sunk back, and tried to wonder where they were taking him. As he thought, he realized how devilishly clever these men were.

Because the police would have to search, not just a few States, as on the Mainland, but eight principal islands! And in most of the islands were steep mountains, deep forests, volcanic craters, where a helicopter could drop and remain unseen forever!

The helicopter droned on and on, the two men silent on their mysterious course, the boy wondering where they would land, and what would happen to him then. Slowly, it began to settle, and soon Jack felt a slight bump. They had landed—but where?

He was shoved from the cockpit and stumbled on rough ground. It felt like lava, but that meant nothing—all of the Islands

was—the only place in the entire world he could be!

What he saw in the bright moonlight was—a bush.

The next day, when he heard the steady beat of another helicopter, he knew he was saved. He heard his captors scramble to their feet, swearing, and then he had a horrible thought. What would happen to the men who had come to rescue him? He tore the blindfold from his eyes.

The Army helicopter had already landed, and coming from it was the Honolulu Chief of Police, a suitcase in his hand. The kidnapers grinned evilly, and Jack saw they were holding guns on the Chief.

"If this is a trick, we've got you as well as the kid, Chief!" one of them warned. "This isn't the way we planned it, but we'll make it do!"

"We decided that I would bring the money in person, to make sure you release the boy," the Chief said. "Take it, and let us go!" But behind him, in the Army helicopter, Jack saw something move—a rifle barrel. And at the same time, one of the kidnapers saw it too. His gun jerked up.

Jack looked around desperately, and again he saw the bush—the bush that had told him where he was, and might save him now. Unnoticed by the tense men, he jerked a long, slender leaf from the plant, and struck. The jabbed kidnapper howled, the other turned, and in a flash both were buried under the men who leaped from the Army helicopter.

When the kidnapers were secured, the Chief wiped his forehead. "Phew! Can't stand that kind of excitement in this heat, and at this altitude!"

"That's what gave me my chance," Jack told him. "These men aren't Islanders, and the heat and altitude got them, and they both fell sound asleep last night. I was able to get on the helicopter radio and call the airport tower to tell them where I was."

"Lucky thing they brought you to this spot," the Chief said. "If it had been anywhere else, you might never have known where you were!"

They looked over the place where they were, a landscape like the moon, rocky and barren, surrounded by high cliffs.

They were on the island of Maui, on the floor of the great volcanic crater, twenty miles across, named Haleakala, "The House of the Sun."

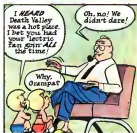
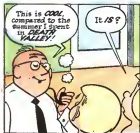
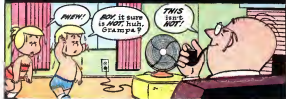
Here and there grew the strange plants Jack had identified, with beautiful silver leaves like swords—the only spot in Hawaii, the only place in the whole world, where the silversword grows!

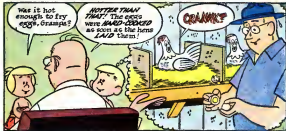


were formed by volcanoes. He heard the men start to unload things from the helicopter. "Careful with those sleeping bags . . . stack the chow here . . ." and Jack knew that they planned on a long stay, probably while confederates in Honolulu went to work on his mother's family for the ransom.

Despairing, he sank his head in his hands—and his blindfold slipped an inch! Just an inch, just for a moment before one of the men raced over and snapped it tight. But that instant was enough for Jack to see something that told him exactly where he

A GRAMPA STORY





* WHEN WE'D TRY TO GET SOME ICE CUBES FROM THE REFRIGERATOR....



... THEY'D TURN TO WATER *INSTANTLY!*







WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT DOGS?

THE NAMES OF DIFFERENT KINDS OF DOGS BELONG IN THE BLANK SPACES (GOING DOWN, FILL IN ONE LETTER AT A TIME. YOU CAN FIND 'EM BY THE CLUES IN THE LONG BOXES!) HAVE FUN!

(ALL OF THESE CLUES ARE AMERICAN!) 

1. WORLD'S SMALLEST DOG

A	E	HIGHEST PLAYING CARD
S	E	HER
L	T	LIGHTED
S	Y	BASHFUL
N	T	SQUIRREL FOOD
P	L	FRIEND
V	F	VERY HIGH FREQUENCY (ABBC)
R	G	FLOOR COVERING
R	T	ADJENT

2. AFRICAN WILD DOG



	R	JUNIOR
	M	MORNING
	O	COMPANY
	O	KNOCKOUT
	D	ADVERTISEMENT
	A	LOUISIANA

4. SIBERIAN SLED DOG

U		WE
M		HOW
P		EVENING
N		NEGATIVE
M		NINE
H		RIM
A		YEAR OF OUR LORD

THESE DOGS ARE JUST TO THROW YOU OFF THE TRACK! 

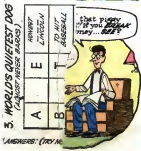
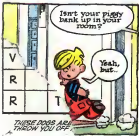
3. WORLD'S QUIETEST DOG (ALMOST NEVER BARKS)

ADJECTIVE	TO HIT	TO QUESTION	ADJECTIVE	ALSO	9TH LETTER OF ALPHABET	TRUENESS
E	T	K	T	D	K	N
A	B	A	L	A	I	W

HIGH FINANCE

WHEEE!







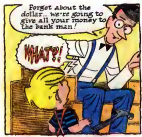
What does he want the money ~~FOR~~?

That's not the point! The point is he's got to learn something ~~ABOUT~~ money!



I ~~KNOW~~, we'll go down to the ~~BANK!~~

And the bank man will give us a dollar, huh?



Forget about the dollar... we're going to give all your money to the bank man!

WHAT?!



HEY MOM! IS THAT ~~ALRIGHT~~?

I'm keeping out of it... this high finance is too much for ~~ME~~!



Just scoot upstairs and get your piggy bank.

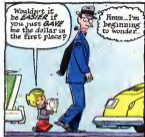
Well... okay.



Almost forgot the hammer!



NO HAMMER!



Now you have \$8.75 in the bank.
Here's your book.

YOU MEAN ALL I
GET FOR MY MONEY
IS THIS LITTLE OL'
BOOK? WHAT A
BIG GYP! BOY!

No, no...we keep your
money and pay you *INTEREST*...
four cents for each dollar!

YEE!

JUST FOUR
PENNIES 4%
FOR A WHOLE
DOLLAR? MAN
THAT'S ANOTHER
GYP!

You see,
Dennis...
they...

I still think you're
GYPIN' me. TAKE GOOD
CARE OF THAT MONEY!

Don't
worry I'll
deposit
this with
a cashier

I'LL
WATCH
YA!

HEY!
DO YA JUST
STICK IT IN A
DRAWER?!!
ANY ROBBER
COULD OPEN
THAT!!

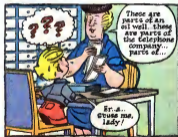
Money
Cabinet

SEE!

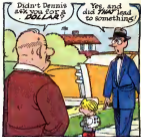
oops!

EEEEK!

OH, NO!









WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT DENNIS?

HERE is a quiz about Dennis, his family and neighbors—in the cartoons, and in the Dennis TV show. See how many you can get right! If you get over 8 correct, you're a Real Pal of Dennis! If you get between 5 and 8 right, you still know a lot about Dennis. If you get less than 5 right, you're not paying attention! (But we like you anyway!)

- How old is Dennis in the cartoons?
 - 4½
 - 6
 - 8½
- His Mom's name is:
 - Andrea
 - Alice
 - Margaret
- His Dad's name is:
 - Herbert
 - Hugh
 - Henry
- His last name is:
 - Mitchell
 - Marshall
 - Martin
- His dog's name is:
 - Puff
 - Stuff
 - Ruff
- His next door neighbors are the:
 - Hiltons
 - Wiltons
 - Wilsons
- Dennis is acted on TV by:
 - Billy West
 - Jay North
 - Tommy East
- Dennis' Dad on TV is acted by:
 - Herbert Anderson
 - Henry Sanderson
 - Hubert Masterson
- Dennis' Mom on TV is acted by:
 - Gloria Henry
 - Anne Patrick
 - Marie Williams
- Mr. Wilson on TV is acted by:
 - Henry Burns
 - Joseph Kearns
 - William Stearns

ANSWERS:

1. a, 2. b, 3. c, 4. a, 5. c, 6. c, 7. b, 8. a, 9. a, 10. b.

Hey Kids!

Be a REAL KID!

Wear only my own
official "Dennis" clothes!

Boy, they're Super!



A SWEATSHIRT



B POLO SHIRT



C DENNIS
"UNIFORM"



D STRETCH SLIPPERS



E SLEEPERS



F COMPANY
OVERALLS

HURRY! Don't Wait Another Day to Order Your Dennis Clothes!

Dear Dennis:

Please have your people send me my official Dennis Clothes so I can be a real Dennis kid on my block.

ITEM	SIZE (Clothing only)	PRICE EA.
A. Sweatshirt	2-4, 4-6	\$4.95
B. Polo shirt	2-2, 2-4, 4-6	3.00
C. Dennis Uniform	Children: 2p-4p, 4-6-8 Adult: 4p-6p, 6-8-10	2.95
D. Stretch Slippers	2-4, 4-6, 6-8, 8-10, 10-12, 12-14, 14-16, 16-18	1.95
E. Sleepers	2-2, 2-4	1.75
F. Denim Overalls	12-14-16, 16-18	1.95
TOTAL		

Send your check or Money Order to:

Denman Corp.

Box 349

Mount Airy, N. C.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

or buy Dennis clothes at Leading Stores in Your Neighborhood

